

Nineteen hands high,
yet the stallion moved
like the wind.



The horse was
so amazing that
Galahad didn't
look too closely
at the man.

Chapter Four

Haut Prince







His name is
Bering. I go
where he goes.

He's my
favourite
horse.



The Haut Prince
delegation seems
very surprised today.



They're just
coming to the
conclusion that
the Haut Prince
will lose this
tourney.



I don't know.
Somehow I
think that's not
quite it.



Over the course
of the morning,
Galahad learnt
a great many things
about the Red Knight.



He was by
nature kind
and gentle,
ill-suited to
even be a
knight;

You still
have to
rest up.



No, I'll
do it.

He worried
very young
and mostly
unsafe of
himself;



and he moved
with a grace
like the hunting
cats.

It made his heart beat faster.





Please don't try
and find out
who I am.



I give you
my word.









Yet-

The Red Knight
recovers!

You can't
continue!



I'm fine. I
just wasn't
being careful
and my shield
arm slipped.

My lord, you've
already pushed
yourself past
my human
endurance!

How long are
you going to
do this for?



Until the
Haut Prince
withdraws!



Damn it!



Hey!



My lord
prince, your
orders?

Convey to the
High King that
I bow to the technical
superiority of his
knights and concede
this journey.



But my lord- as you
can see, the Red Knight
is at his limits! Another
few matches and we will
have won!



What part of
my words did you
not understand?

Yes...my lord.

But... also
let King Arthur
know: I will
march on his
land before
Candlemas*.



and, at that
encounter

the Red Knight
will fight on
my side

Truthfully,
Galahad wasn't
sure how much
longer he could
ride either.

He could move
his shield arm,
but not well, and
it seemed likely
he would be thrown
in the next few
matches.

Sir Gawaine
was wrong to
trust in him.

But, for his
uncle the High
King, he would
try until he
couldn't get up.





Goodbye, Boring.
Maybe Sir Gwaine
will let me visit you
sometime...

Good man
I've brought
Sir Gawaine's
horse back-

Um, where
did the very
tall square of
Sir Gawaine's
go?



My lord, Sir
Gawaine has
summoned him.



Sir Gawaine also
left us instructions
to give you that
charger.

I can't
possibly
accept-



My lord, we
have to keep
kneeling until
you do.



W-well, if Sir Gawaine
really insists...I'll
be sure to take
good care of Bering.

Al Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Sinned

Chapter 4: First Prince
(to be continued)

